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Kenyon Collegian - May 8, 2008

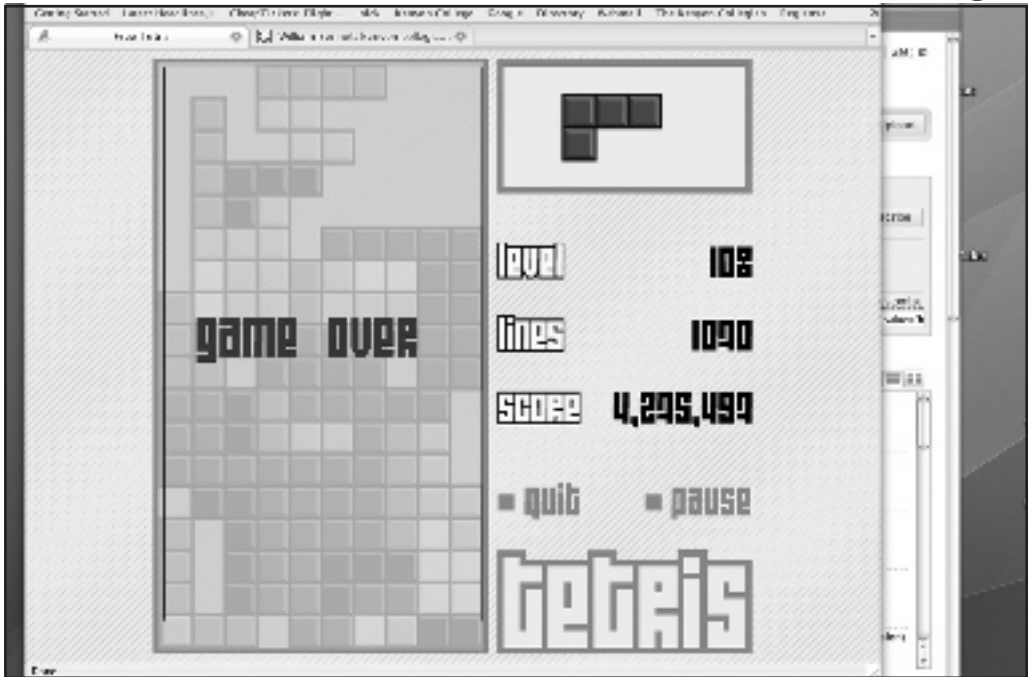
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New student center to honor Graham Gund, inflate his ego



LESLIE PARSONS

Pic unrelated. But full of win.

BY GRAHAM GUND
Self-explanatory

In a continuation of a recent trend, Graham Gund '63 will be designing the new student center tentatively named the Graham Gund Center for the Promotion of Graham Gund. Fashioned as a three-story replica of Graham Gund's face, students will use the building as both a dormitory and a quiet space in which they can study Graham Gund or reflect on the majesty of Graham Gund's many buildings at campus.

"I really hope I can live in Graham Gund's nasal cavity my senior year," said one student. "I'm willing to pay anything to nestle in there for my final days at Kenyon."

Bucking a recent trend of sustainability, the new building is lit exclusively by miniature replicas of the KAC's multicolored chandelier and powered by burning coal and tuition dollars. A number of students have complained about some of the uncomfortable architectural innovations found in the new building as well as the

strange, binding stipulations Gund has placed on its future occupants. Contrary to the new proxy card policy, doors can be opened by any individual willing to plant a kiss on the bronze cast of Graham Gund's ass that graces every entrance.

Additionally, the combination of a "no pants policy" and the chairs featuring plastic replicas of Graham Gund's Olympian physique on the seats worry some students who feel that the campus is architecturally overcrowded.

"There's only so much you can fit in here," said one student.

Student council elections continue as McMather primary looms large

BY FOX NEWS
Bush Administration Groupies

As the school year comes to a close, the race for Kenyon College Student Council president is still undecided, and may continue into next fall. The two contestants, Pauline Newman '09 and Phil Chase '09, have been battling it out since the beginning of the year, discussing issues such as swipe cards, housing and cafeteria food.

With only the Mather and McBride primary elections remaining, the pressure is on the candidates to acquire decisive wins in these residence halls. Most McMather students have declared their support for either candidate on their white boards to avoid soliciting campaigners. But Barbara Jones '11 said that her support

of Newman has left no room for messages like, "Come play with me 2night xoxo."

A sophomore who wished to remain anonymous for fear that the candidates would send her more Facebook applications said there are perks to remaining undecided, however. "The candidates' groups sponsor so many meals that I haven't had to step foot in Ernst for a month," she said. "Newman's food is usually better, but this really hot guy in my biology class is a Chase fan, so I usually eat at Chase's events."

Political Science professors have expressed concern that the McMather primaries may still not decide the winner of the contest, and that administrators may need to make executive decisions. Though Chase's campaign did not confirm this claim, multiple

students told the Collegian they have seen him deliver Chipotle to President S. Georgia Nugent's house about three times per week. Newman, on the other hand, has openly admitted that a portion of her campaign funds are allocated to purchasing MiddleGround and Gambier Deli coupons for undecided administrators. "I'm very honest with my voters," she said. "If buying coupons will win me the election, then so be it." Newman has also been known to fill out administrators' paperwork in return for pledged votes.

Recently, both candidates have resorted to using attack ads and "fighting words" to discredit each other. "Chase has a criminal record as long as the swim team's winning streak," Newman told the

see ELECTIONS, page 3

Nugent revealed to be Gund-controlled robot

BY PHINEAS Q. BUTTERFAT
Pancake Master

Confidence in President S. Georgia Nugent has been further shaken this week after it was revealed she is a humanoid robot under the control of Architect and Evil Genius Graham Gund '63.

Professor of Biology and science fiction enthusiast Joan Slonczewski announced her discovery this week after a detective agency hired by the College on a \$2 million dollar retainer was unable to crack the case.

"I had it figured out about a week after she arrived," Slonczewski said. "I used it as an example in my class, Biology in Science Fiction. But, of course, [the College] had to do a nationwide search to find a detective firm."

Last year, the College initiated a nation-wide search for a detective firm after the students and faculty noticed that the president would emit smoke whenever she was out in the rain.

"We chose to hold a nation-wide search, rather than listen to Professor Slonczewski because she is only a woman and therefore not nearly diverse enough to be a detective for this school," said President of the Board of Trustees Bill Bennett '68. "We decided upon a firm that represented many classes of people: a young, hot woman; a young, brainy

girl who wears glasses; a rich white guy, rich being the best kind of white guy; and a stoner and his dog. We were very happy with the diversity of our detective agency."

The search, which included an outside consulting firm and a commission of students and administrators, spent about \$6 million to bring in over 30 detective agencies for a final interview early this year. The Scooby-Doo agency was finally chosen "because they were just so damn diverse," Interim-Provost Greg Spaid said.

The detective agency arrived last Friday to great fanfare. Several DKE seniors invited the group to a party they were holding that night. "The party was a great time," Freddy Jones, the rich white guy who leads the agency, said. "It was amazing. You know, the three days that I spent in the hospital after the party were pretty uncool, but I want to make it perfectly clear that this is in no way the fault of the awesome brothers of DKE."

Jones also announced that his roommate, noted stoner and coward Shaggy Rogers, would become a member of DKE and had assured Jones the hospital visit was all Jones' fault.

While Jones was in the hospital, the other members of the agency sat listlessly around MiddleGround unable to really

see ROBOT, page 2

Dean Gocial discovers her love of parties

BY ANONYMOUS P. HANCOCK
Parties with Gocial regularly

Dean of Students Tammy Gocial has finally seen the light.

After caving to demands to "see what it's like" from various Greek organizations on campus, Gocial decided to spend one week among her sworn enemies and join up with a campus fraternity.

"At first, she didn't seem all that receptive," said Greek President Brandon Myslivinovotchkyvich '09. "She just wasn't giving us the fair chance or the unquestioning admiration of which we Greeks have proven ourselves worthy."

The dean apparently spent most of her time glaring at everyone in the room and writing up students who dared grab a beer from the fridge, and was slow to loosen up. Several students finally managed to sign her up for a game of Beirut at 1:28 a.m. on Saturday morning. Reluctantly, Gocial agreed to play.

"It was so weird," said Myslivinovitch, who was on the scene

at the time. "At first, she was awful. She kept missing all of her shots and making her partner drink all the cups, and then she would write him up for drinking."

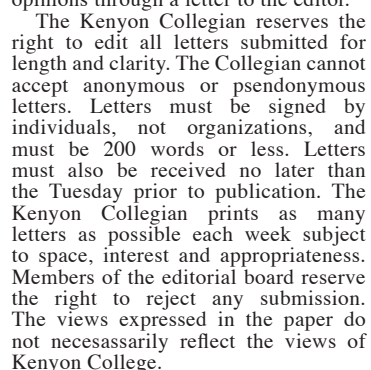
But then, something magical happened. Students report that Gocial finally picked up a red plastic cup, and after giving it a long, distasteful stare, she drank its contents.

"Her eyes just lit up," said Mylesdavis. "Something about that ounce and a half of warm Keystone Light with a hair in it must have changed her, somehow, because after that she just went wild." Gocial spent the rest of the evening defeating all comers in every drinking game suggested, shotgunning beers and being paddled by the seniors.

"I'm being capital-H hazed and I capital-L love it," exclaimed Gocial.

Since that fateful evening, Gocial has repealed nearly all of the year's worth of decisions which

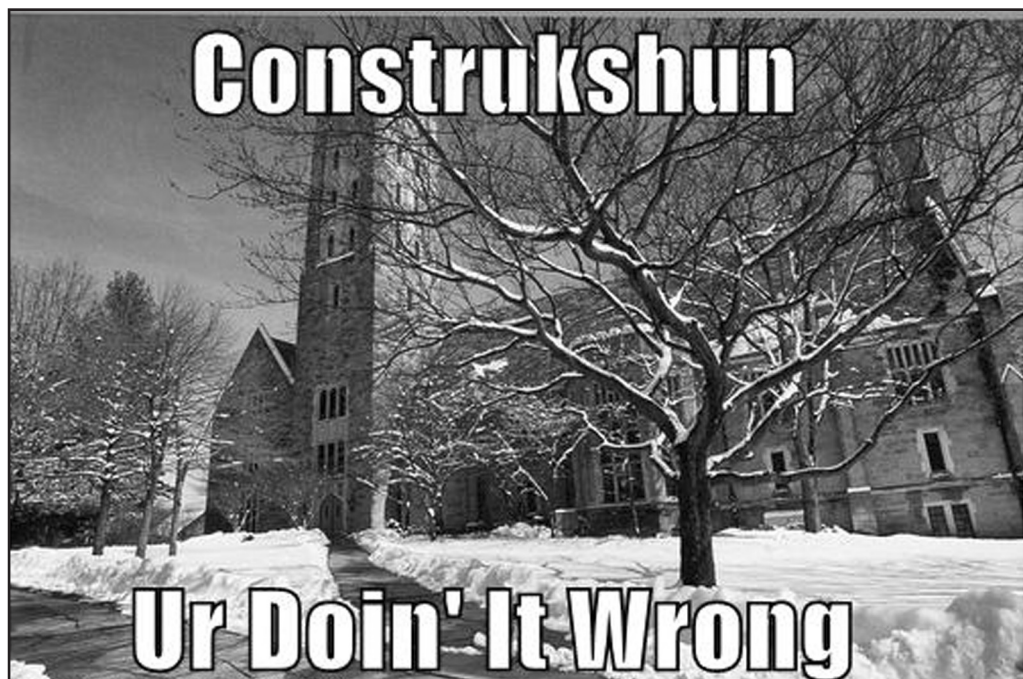
see HAZING, page 3



May 5, 10:47 a.m. — Empty beer bottle found near first year quad. Campus Safety notified.

We at the Collegian. Epic Win
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Hazing: Gocial loosens up, creates new “Let’s Party Policy”



COLLEGIAN STAFF

Pic unrelated. But correct.

From page 1

have made her so unpopular with the student body at large. In favor of this, she has instituted new rules and policies which not only let the Greeks do whatever they want within their organizations, but also give them ultimate authority over all College decisions and power of attorney.

“We’re about halfway where we want to be, thanks to Gocial,” said Myslickowick. “Once we can get Nugent to hand power over to us,

we’ll finally be satisfied.”

Another of Gocial’s policies to be modified is the Party Policy, which has been changed to the Let’s Party Policy.

“So if you register a closed party, under the new policy Safety officers will bring a case of Pabst Blue Ribbon to the location immediately,” explained Gocial. “If it’s an open party, well, you’d better hold on to your hats, because I’m going to come down to help the party out, Tammy style.”

Other College administrators

are mostly happy with Gocial’s changes.

“I’ve been trying to tell Tammy to loosen up all year,” said President S. Georgia Nugent, nursing her third whiskey sour of the afternoon. “Now that whatever those amazing young Greeks did has changed her perspective, I think we can finally start to have a little fun on this Hill of ours.”

“I agree,” said Chief Business Officer Dave McConnell, who was then reminded to speak only when spoken to.

Ham in the Gam: Smokehouse Burger

BY KAY MULLWHIQUE
Hamming It Up Expert

Our quaint yet beloved village of Gambier has long been overlooked in most *circles de cuisine* in favor of flashier, better-established havens for the hungry: Paris, Rome, New York City. Yet here, in the heartland of America, one can find some of the most exquisite morsels of flesh in the Western Hemisphere. For this new column, I, Kay Mullwhique, will lead you through the magical mound of meat that awaits discerning and curious carnivores.

This month, I have decided to take a closer look at one of the most time-honored flavors of Americana: known as the hamburger in France, the hamburger in Italy, and the hamburguesa in Spain, it is the hamburger. No grilled hunk of ground-up cattle can escape a trained *nez* like mine for long, so it was without too much ado that I soon rounded up all varieties of this delicacy that are found in Gambier.

First, the Village Inn. The dim lighting and mahogany booths lend a decidedly clubby, 1950s-frat-tastic feel to this hallowed establishment. The VI’s patronage runs the gamut from alumni and professors chortling over a brew at the bar to gaggles of first-year students loudly singing “Happy Birthday” to

one of their own. In order to not disclose my identity as food critic for the *Kenyon Collegian*, I concealed myself within this latter group and ordered the Smokehouse Burger, which would soon come to be one of my favorite Gambier meats.

The Smokehouse Burger arrives with a distracting mountain of thick-cut fried potatoes, known as “french fries.” Take my advice: get rid of these monsters. They are simply filler food, put there to distract keen observers from fully focusing on the meat before them. Any true lover of flesh will do as I and toss the fries on the floor. There. Move the burger to the center of the plate. If the waiter was cheeky enough to place a pickle on the plate, throw that as well. Now, take a long whiff.

The charcoal overtones are decidedly apparent in the burger’s aroma. One can conjure up images of a bonfire crackling in a stone cave, a leg of venison roasting on a spit above Prometheus’ newly-gifted element. The first bite of the burger resonates with the wispy taste of smoke; if you have ordered your meat rare, the juices of the hamburger will soon begin running and coagulating to create entirely new sensations of taste in your mouth. If, however, you have been so callous to order your burger medium-rare, or medium, or—heaven

forbid—well done, you should put down this newspaper and pick up a publication of less class and prestige—the *New Yorker*, for example.

By the second bite of the burger, the full spectrum of flavors should be blossoming: there is the delicately tangy, almost fruity taste of the cheddar cheese, the dark, sweet and pungent barbeque sauce, and, of course, the heady taste of the beef itself. This is not your everyday freezer patty. You can practically hear the steer mooing as you consume the fragrant red-to-brown protein. The heat of the ground sirloin immediately rises through your palate, creating a thick, grassy flavor, which is perfectly complemented by the saline-and-brown-sugar crackle of the bacon. The cool, crisp lettuce and tomato balance the power of the rest of the meal, and the entire combination is encased in a light, flavorful roll, lending an artistically pure frame to the otherwise disorganized conglomeration of flavors. The Smokehouse Burger is not just a burger but an experience, a spectacle, a party in your mouth. While it is not for the faint-hearted and certainly not for the brontosaurus who call themselves vegetarians, the Smokehouse Burger is \$7 worth of joy. Go ahead, treat yourself. Tap in to your carnivorous side. And laugh at the waitress picking up all your French fries from the floor.

Radioactive scabies reinvade campus

BY HOLLY SCHITT
Resident Scabie

The Kenyon College Health Center has temporarily closed in response to a new strain of scabies, according to Nurse Practitioner Rebecca Metcalf. “Honestly, we’ve never seen anything like this before,” she said. “We had so many students come in with two, three-foot scabies, and we just don’t have the facilities or resources to accommodate them.”

Metcalf has been working with several members of the science faculty who declined to comment, but have pinpointed the source of the outbreak. “We’re pretty sure the scabies started in the freshman quad; mono and pregnancy have weakened most of the students’ immune systems, so they were extra-susceptible,” she said. “As for the remarkable size of the bugs, we think the rampant cell phone use may have exacerbated the problem ... maybe even created a radiation-like effect.”

Callie Mine-LoShun ’11 was one of the students affected by the scabies, and said that she blamed her roommate for the infection. “Like, she uses her cell phone all the time,” said Mine-LoShun,

pulling a six-inch-long bug from her collar and throwing it on the floor. She watched the mite scamper away, then said, “these things really suck.”

At this point, Metcalf said, the school will just have to sit and wait it out. “We tried quarantining some students, but the scabies won’t be deterred by just locked doors and mustard gas,” she said. “At this point, all I can do is agree that it really sucks.”

Scabies also raised eyebrows after they dominated the Beirut competition at Summer Send-off, dethroning the DKEs, who were Greek Week Beirut champions. According to DKE brother John Randolph Allan Kennedy Maxwell Vanderbilt III ’10, “They really embarrassed us ... of course, they have the advantage of multiple limbs, so we’re not sure why they were allowed to play in the first place.”

Students are advised not to use cell phones on campus at any cost in an attempt to curb the growing scabies population, and any students wishing to join a vigilante extermination group dedicated to eradicating scabies are encouraged to contact Buffy Anderenenenenen ’11.

Elections: Race turns ugly as candidates attack

From page 1

Collegian in an exclusive interview. “I personally know a Community Advisor who wrote him up freshman year and I’ve witnessed him steal teabags from Middle-Ground at least three times.”

Though Chase told the Collegian he “doesn’t like to play dirty,” he said Kenyon students should ask themselves if they want their Student Council president to be a serial prospie-flirt.

Chase claims Newman took a “low blow” when one of her All-stus accused him of having brought scabies to campus. He

retaliated by sending out pamphlets that said Newman’s Shock Your Momma costume wasn’t nearly “shocking” enough, and clearly represented a lack of school spirit.

“I’ve really been enjoying watching them duke it out,” Marc Richardson ’11 said, “but they’ve been clogging up my e-mail box. I mean, I kind of miss the all-stu wars about really pointless stuff like which Pokemon character is best. Now everyone only writes All-stus about the candidates, and I was called ‘unpatriotic’ when I used an All-stu to ask for a ride to the airport.”

On the Web

- The last issue of the year, we typically lower our journalistic standards. Online, however, we have continuing (and serious) coverage of the Peirce Hall and Senior Dinner controversy.



Binge Drinking
Friday May 9 at 10:00 p.m.
Class of 2008 goes for 100% hospitalization rate

All-stu wars
Saturday May 10 at 1:00 p.m.
See what your idiot classmates think about being done with exams

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Player of the Week: Alex Boivin, guitar hero extraordinaire

BY ANONYMOUS P. HANCOCK
*The Guy That Doesn't Put The Toilet
Seat Down*

When it comes to Guitar Hero, Alex Boivin '09's got game. "People have made fun of my lack of game my entire life, but when Guitar Hero came out for my Sony Playstation 2 video game console, I knew I had found my niche," said Boivin.

Alexander Weston Boivin hails from the vast snowy plains of Minnesota, where he spends most of his time being governed by professional wrestlers and making fun of Wisconsin. When asked why he chose to come to Kenyon, he shrugged and belched simultaneously, providing this reporter with a great deal of insight.

Boivin first fell in love with Guitar Hero at a friend's house, where he had recently eaten all the leftover pizza and hadn't paid anyone for anything he ate or drank. At first, it was awkward to get his large, sausage-y fingers to press the buttons, but after three solid hours of TV hogging he finally started to



WWW.ROADFOOD.COM

The Alex Boivin Burger at Anne Dorff's Greasy Spoon in Land of 10,000 Lakes, MN.

get the hang of it.

"I don't think this Easy mode is very easy at all," lamented Boivin at the time.

Over the next few years, Boivin slowly worked his way through the game. A mere three months after he picked up his toy musical instrument

for the first time, he had worked his way through the very first tier of songs in the very first game. By the time the third game in the series came out in the fall of 2007, he had finally played the first game to completion on the medium level of difficulty.

"It's taken a long time," he said, "but I've played hard and I'm finally at the level where I'm comfortable with everyone beholding my amazing awesomeness."

Boivin recently showed the campus the degree to which his Guitar Hero skills pay the bills at

Summer Send-off, where he played Lynyrd Skynyrd's 47-minute "Free Bird" to the displeasure of everybody standing in line.

"I know other people wanted to play the game," said Boivin, "but the thing that people need to realize is that this game defines me as a person. I can't get enough, and I love showing everyone how good I am at playing a tiny plastic toy guitar."

Boivin manages to participate in a plethora of other activities, which is surprising given how amazing he truly is at Guitar Hero. He is a DJ at WKCO, the Kenyon radio station, where he hosts a show with a very dorky name, which references an obscure unreleased album by a band which hasn't been relevant in over ten years. He is also the president of the Archons, even though he frequently misses meetings and activities in favor of doing whatever the hell he wants. Lastly, he sends more all-stus than any nine people.

"It takes a lot of perseverance to balance all of these activities," said Boivin, "but I manage to do it while still watching over seven hours of television in a day."

Fiction: Kenyon team really good at sports

BY JEMIMA PUDDLEDUCK
AND IVANA HUMPALOT
Black Bear Experts

The Kenyon College _____ team _____
(game/activity) (past tense verb)
their latest match-up against the _____;
(college name) (mythical creature)
Although the season started out _____, the Lords/Ladies
(adverb)
took a(n) _____ turn in this
(adjective)
seminal competition.

The Lords/Ladies headed into the match with a(n) _____
(adjective)
effort on offense, with the freshman players in particular showing that they have what it takes to _____.
(verb) (adverb)
With _____ plays in the first half, _____ led
(noun)
the attack. The team was well on its way to a(n) _____ victory
(adjective)
when a _____ turn in their
(adjective)
opponent's strategy took the Lords/Ladies by surprise and took them out of their comfort zone. "No one was

expecting them to _____ like
(verb)
that," said Head Coach Albie McGee. "We were really _____
(gerund)
out there." It was up to the Lords/Ladies to _____ the second
(verb)
half with a(n) _____
(adjective)
defensive effort—and they truly stepped up to the _____.
(piece of sports equipment)
Going into the second half with a(n) _____ score of 7-0,
(adjective)
morale was _____. But, said
(adjective)
sophomore _____ Tierra del
(player position)
Fuego, "We weren't _____
(gerund)
around. We were ready to get our act together."
The opposition was unprepared for such a(n) _____ effort.
(adjective)
The Lords/Ladies _____
(past tense verb)
past them, resulting in a _____
(noun)
by del Fuego. Morale boosted, the team began to _____ in ear-
(verb)

nest. "The team showed _____
(adjective)
hustle," said McGee. "We've been _____ really _____, and
(gerund) (adjective)
it definitely showed here." The team's comeback included _____ by
(plural noun)
_____ players Dwight
(opposing team name)
Dusseldorf '09 and Michael O'McMulliganstein '08.
The outcome of this game puts the Lords/Ladies at _____ wins and
(number)
_____ losses for the season. "We've
(number)
been doing _____,"
(adverb) (adverb)
said del Fuego. McGee added, "It was _____ to _____ against
(adjective) (verb)
_____ this time, since we lost
(opposing school)
to them last year."
Next week, the Lords/Ladies take on the _____ at
(government organization)
_____. McGee has "a
(exotic location)
_____ feeling about it.
(adjective)

Collegian mourns loss of senior staffers

BY BERTHA SWINENOSE
Win.

According to a recent report from Campus Safety, Editor-in-Chief Dayne Baughman '08 and Managing Editor Andrew Cunningham '08 were both found dead in the *Collegian* office yesterday evening, apparently having strangled one another.

Those privy to the event explain that the incident was the result of an altercation that arose between the editorial duo after attempting to establish rules for the drinking game "Kings." According to Copy Editor Monica Kriete '11, Baughman wanted to make the 10 card indicate rules, because of the association that could be made with the 10 commandments and then have the Jack card indicate categories by default. According to Arts and Entertainment Editor Emmy Fletcher '11, Cunningham resisted this proposition because he felt that a stronger link could be established between the Jack card and its connection with royalty, thus the imposition of rules. In his proposed game-play, the 10 card would be categories.

"He just grabbed Andrew's neck with his giant frying pan hands," said Sports Editor Dan Groberg '11. "If

it weren't for Andrew's wild monkey limbs, he would have certainly been a goner."

After mild attempts by those privy to break up the altercation, the game continued because all four 5 cards were still in play and, as they were unanimously decided to indicate never have I ever, the editorial staff wanted to continue.

"Those were two good dudes," said Senior Editor Jesse Oppenheim '08. "I'm going to miss them so hard. They were like my brothers. They were the awesomest human beings that ever did awesome. I could always depend on them to be lame so that I could put down all five fingers and drink during never have I ever."

In a seemingly related incident, Oppenheim was found this morning dead in his room, shortly after and interview, from repeated papercut wounds and tape-recorder-shaped head-wounds. Apparently, trite quotes don't make news.

Their memorial service, being held tomorrow morning at 8 a.m. in the Collegian office, will inevitably be overshadowed by the rise to power of Editor and Chief Leslie Parsons '09. "I'm scared," said one source that refused to be named, but spoke with a thick Chi-town accent. "I mean, have you met her?"